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MONDAY, JUNE 8, 1908.

Opposition to Taft.

The reports from the avant-couriers, the newspaper men who have arrived early at Chicago, indicate that the opposition to the nomination of Mr. Taft is by no means unimportant. It does appear somewhat disorganized. Indeed, now that the preliminary smoke has rolled away, we are able to discern some of the more prominent points in the attack on Mr. Taft's candidacy.

Those opposed to Mr. Taft's nomination at Chicago take as their first weapon the doubt whether, if he be nominated, he can be elected. Many reasons are given for this belief, and most of them are summed up in a special dispatch to the Indianapolis News, which, it must be remembered, being earnestly desirous that Indiana's "favorite son" shall figure in the campaign, can hardly be regarded as unprejudiced. Be that as it may, the correspondent of the News gives as the concrete expression of the Taft opponents the following reasons for their doubt as to his strength:

1. On reflection the people of the country will not elect a man whose nomination was dictated from the White House.
2. He will lose the votes of a large number of progressive Republicans everywhere as a result of the support he is getting from Wall Street and the trusts and the "interests" generally.
3. The negro vote of the country is against him and will never become reconciled to his nomination.
4. Organized labor is unfriendly to him and is quietly planning to wage war against him if he should be nominated.
5. His statement about Gen. Grant on Decoration Day has offended the Grand Army men of the land, and they may be expected to be lukewarm in the campaign, if they do not refuse to support him.

Here, then, we have what may be taken to be the most severe arraignment possible of Secretary Taft. Whether these objections will carry weight before the Republican convention there is little to indicate.

It is true that there is basis for legitimate criticism as to the selection of certain delegates to the convention. There has been much more Federal interference than we had any right to expect from so outspoken a civil-service reformer as Mr. Roosevelt, and in the election of Southern delegates especially there were far too many Federal officeholders in the conventions.

But there has been no disguise of the fact that the Secretary of War is Mr. Roosevelt's chosen candidate, and the country will believe that he was chosen because he seemed the man best fitted to carry along the Roosevelt policies. If people agree that they want those policies to continue, and that Mr. Taft is the man to do it, it will not seem to matter much that the President allowed one of his pet reforms to be brushed aside for the emergency so as to assure the nomination of his favorite.

The country at large is not likely to be much shocked at the objections brought forward by the Taft opposition. Indeed, as it appears now, there is only one name besides that of Taft which has a chance to be seriously considered by the Republican convention. That name is Roosevelt's.

If the opposition to Mr. Taft should succeed in casting serious doubt as to his availability or his strength before the country, it will awaken the delegates to a realization of the paucity of strong Presidential timber outside of Mr. Taft, and, rejecting him for fear of party defeat, they must turn, perforce, to Theodore Roosevelt and insist that it is his duty to make the fight once more.

What are the wild second-elective-term waves saying?

The Open Sunday.  
At each of our big expositions the question of keeping them open on Sunday aroused much discussion and controversy. There was something to be said on each side of the question.

England is passing through the same trouble over the Franco-British Exhibition. One result of this exhibition has been enormously to increase the number of French visitors to the British metropolis, a visit from Paris to London involving scarce a much discomfort or trouble as the trip from Washington to Jamestown. A great number of these French visitors are week-end tourists, and it is on their behalf that the strongest plea is made for opening the exhibition on Sunday.

In some respects England has more moderate laws in regard to Sunday than we have in this country, in spite of the close relation between state and church. For instance, there are few large cities in this country which allow saloons to be open on Sunday at all, while in England the license to liquor dealers prescribes certain hours of Sunday—the hours between church periods—when they may be open for the convenience of the public. For a long time, too, the national museums and art galleries in London have been open to the public on Sundays, that being the only day on which a large proportion of the poorer of London's population have an opportunity to enjoy them.

Some curious arguments are being brought forward in the English discussion of this question. For instance, Canon Bickersteth Otley thinks the exhibition ought to be closed on Sunday, and says: "It is an inspiring fact, greatly to the credit of the American people, that the exhibitions which closed on Sunday were financially successful, while those which were open on the Lord's day were a financial failure."

The real arguments against the Sunday opening come from the British Sunday Society and the Sunday National Observance Movement, which adduce the rational argument that Sunday opening will be a hardship on the numerous employees of the exhibition, who are as much entitled to the one day's rest in the week as anybody else. This plea is a sane one, and as a result it seems probable that the exhibition will open on Sundays for the accommodation of the British workman and the continental week-end visitor, and will close on Mondays, so there may be one day's rest.

John Johnson is an ex-baseball player and an ex-newspaper man. You can't keep that sort of man down.

Downfall of Hoke.

This is a cruel world sometimes. Of course, habitual pessimism is deplorable and not to be indulged in by rationally disposed men; but there come times, nevertheless, when grief overwhelms us in spite of ourselves—and such an occasion has come to The Washington Herald.

We sorrow with excessive intensity over the sad downfall of our erstwhile hero, the Hon. Hoke Smith. But yesterday, and his name might have stood against the world; to-day there are none so poor as to do him reverence. We have lavished a touching affection on Hoke. Many moons ago, when Hoke stood forth among his fellow-men like a star of magnificent magnitude, we pinned our colors to him, and entered him at least to show in the Presidential handicap. We pointed with pride from early morn to dewy eve. How we did love that man! And how we do still, for that matter!

But Hoke, in an evil moment, lost his great big head and went a-wooling false gods, and got about worshipping at strange and unheard of shrines. He grew, we fear, peevish; he sighed, mayhap, for other worlds to conquer. What-ever it was, he tackled a small Georgia buzz-saw named Brown, recently, and the scraps of Hoke are scattered all over the landscape in Georgia, and the pieces cannot be patched up again. Indeed, Hoke-pokey sat on a wall; Hoke-pokey got a great fall. And all the king's horses and all the king's men can't put Hoke-pokey together again.

It is sad; it causes us to weep! We would it had happened, if it must, in gentler manner. We would he might have been snatched down from his pedestal by less ruthless hands. We set great store by Hoke. We looked upon him as destined for momentous things. We have often pictured him in the White House, benign and unafraid.

Alas, that dream has fled. Woe is us. Hoke the mighty has fallen, and there is no joy in us.

"Abel" Ruef has been acquitted, notwithstanding the fact that everybody is perfectly certain he got the money.

The Curfew and the Army.

Discharge without honor from the army appears to be warranted, in the opinion of some military authorities, by the flimsiest pretext. An instance of this excess of zeal in applying the army regulations as a means of preserving the service from an invasion by men calculated to impair its virtue is furnished by the arrest of a soldier in Colorado and his sentence to a county jail because he "kept company" after the curfew hour with a young girl of an age which required her to be at home with her mother. The civil judge sent the soldier to the lock-up for ninety days; whereupon the man's company commander recommended that the incarcerated trooper be "discharged without honor" from the army, as would be the action in the case of a really hardened criminal who had seriously broken the law and who might as a disturber of public order spend a long time in the jail or penitentiary. Such desperate cases are altogether different from the soldier who violates a local curfew law and gets a ninety-day sentence by a county judge who has strong convictions of his responsibility to the community. To have discharged such a soldier without honor meant a stigma, besides rendering him unfit for future military duty. In the meantime, the government would have lost the services of a physically qualified soldier for a period of more than two years, that amount of time remaining in the enlistment period of this particular soldier.

It is to the credit of the discerning higher military authority that the recommendation of the company commander in the case of the "curfew" soldier was emphatically overruled by the War Department, where even in these troublous times there must have been an appreciation of the humor of the situation. It is agreeable to note that the soldier, upon the expiration of his ninety-day sentence in the Colorado county jail, will be restored to the United States army and required to make up the time lost to the military establishment in paying the penalty imposed by the civil authorities. One cannot resist the remark, however, that a company commander of sufficient intelligence and discretion to be such should have been unable to distinguish between a case where discharge without honor and its serious consequences must be given and that case where the "disability" is of an insignificant character. But, perhaps, the company commander was taking no chances in these days of occult recognition of "temperamental infirmities" among members of the military personnel.

What the average man wants is a supply of elastic currency to take the place of the ordinary illusive currency.

A Frenchman and an Englishman of title are discussing whether American women make good wives. Americans think they do, all right; and they would appreciate it, perhaps, if the foreigners would let our girls alone.

Before the appearance of the white man in Alaska, tuberculosis was unknown in that land. Now 40 per cent of

the population is afflicted with it. No wonder some people are inclined to believe that civilization is a blessing in disguise, if it really is a blessing at all.

The prohibition campaign in Tennessee seems to have reached the usual intolerant and abusive stage. The sooner they get it over the better for all parties concerned.

"The Chicago News thinks 'x' represents Roosevelt in the forthcoming Republican convention. What some people hope is that 'ex' represents him after March 4 next.

The "let-us-alone" man is more than apt to find himself lone some enough before the end of the pending Presidential campaign. He need not worry.

The adjournment of Congress, unfortunately, doesn't mean the adjournment of the gabfest.

A lot of people who do not believe in ghosts say at the Roosevelt third-term spook still.

He jests at bars that never tried to cultivate the acquaintance of a timid "wild tiger" in a prohibition State.

"Brer" Harriman, he lay low," observes the Birmingham Age-Herald. Sure; this is exactly and precisely his day to do that thing.

"Places in the flats above are better than roller skates," observes a contemporary. Which is the same as saying it is as well to be slaughtered for a lion as a lamb.

A Texas paper dubs all umpires "robbers." The umpires probably do not mind in the least, however. They have been called everything but mollycoddles, and so many times that they are used to it, too.

Now that the cruel warfare is over in Georgia, the "common people" will proceed to sit down and wonder why all those good things promised by the candidates fail to show up.

"Do you realize that it is only five months now until W. J. Bryan will be the President-elect?" inquires a contemporary. Doubtless that is comforting to the Democrats; but they won't feel perfectly easy about it until the said five months have passed into history.

A Michigan paper longs for two Saturday nights in every week. That paper is not apt to be popular with small boys who look with more or less horror toward the approach of the regular weekly "bath night."

If Senator "Jeff" Davis had only kept his eye glued to the octopus instead of chasing off to Arkansas every few days, Senator La Follette might look upon him nowadays with more favor as a prospective partner in the business of keeping the lid off in this country.

That New Jersey man who wants a divorce on the ground that he was crazy when he married would probably be all right if he could get a married jury on his case not afraid to talk right out in meeting.

If Mrs. Hetty Green gets much gayer with her money, she is apt to attract the attention of King Peter of Serbia, who is said to be on the carpet for a helpmeet with plenty of the wherewithal.

Politics makes strange bed-fellows, but doesn't reduce the board bill.

A number of cotton mills have closed recently, but the fish yarn output is quite up to the usual standard.

THE GLORIOUS DEFICIT.

Which Party Can Issue a Warrant of Arrest?

From the New York Sun.  
Contemplating with serenity the fact that the appropriations made at the first session of the Sixtieth Congress exceed \$1,000,000,000 for a single fiscal year, our neighbor the Tribune points to this gratifying and reassuring circumstance:  
Fortunately there is still an excessive cash balance in the Treasury and the 1909 deficit can be easily met. Congress will undoubtedly call on to revise the tariff and additional taxes can then be laid to fortify the Treasury.

Timely deficit! Here is an opportunity to reduce the eye-annoying cash balance in the Treasury.

Auspicious occasion! The opportune largeness of the Sixtieth Congress in the matter of appropriations opens the way for heavier taxes at the next revision of the tariff.

How would it do to put both the foregoing sentiments in the Chicago platform and go to the voters with them?  
The unimaginative Tilden, representative of all that is misery and archaic in national financing, said just forty years ago: "These monstrous and appalling amounts have heavily upon every man's income, upon every industry and every business in the country. When values recede and sink toward their natural scale the taxpayer takes from us not only our income, not only our profits, but also a portion of our capital. We must arrest this system, or all that has made this country great and glorious and that has distinguished it from the empires of the Old World in the beneficent operation of our political and social system upon the masses of the people and upon the industrious millions will have disappeared."

Arrest this system of extravagance! Which party is ready to issue the warrant of arrest?

The Stingiest Man.

From the Danvers Advocate.  
Gallatin claims to have the stingiest man in Tennessee, if not in the world, and a premium is offered for his superior in closefistedness. He got married to a home girl to save expenses. They walked around the square for a bridal tour. He bought her a nickel's worth of stick candy for a wedding present, and then suggested that they save the candy for the children.

Roosevelt's Popularity.

From the Cincinnati Times-Star.  
Speaking of the recent spectacular visit of the President of the French republic, M. Fallieres, to England, the London Spectator remarks: "Only one other man in the world could evoke the popular enthusiasm in England that greeted Fallieres, and that man is Roosevelt."

Apparently, John Bull is not as sleepy in regard to American affairs as he seems.

ARE YOU GOING AWAY?

Subscribers who leave the city temporarily should not fail to have THE WASHINGTON HERALD follow them. Address will be changed as often as requested. You cannot keep fully informed about affairs in Washington unless your paper comes to you daily. Before leaving, mail or telephone your address to this office.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

TO A BASKY MUSE.

Now Pegasus stands still;  
Yes, quite.  
And I can think of nil  
To write.

The words with which I plead  
But prove  
In vain. The stubborn steed  
Won't move.

Yet I must fill my space—  
Make good—  
Or I can't feed my face  
With food.

Come, be a kindly Peg,  
Old chap.  
Bestir yourself, I beg.  
Giddyap!

Couldn't Hire Help.  
"How's farming?"  
"No chance for a crop."  
"But the weather's good."  
"So's the fishin'."

Censored to Worry.

"Don't you worry sometimes, lest your witticisms go off offense?"  
"I did once," answered the press humorist, "but now I have about come to the conclusion that nobody ever reads these alleged jokes."

Explained.

"What is a parlor socialist?"  
"A lady who believes in parlor socialism."  
"But what is parlor socialism?"  
"A belief that all gossip should be held in common."

Wins Them Literally.

No more do armies seek the fray,  
In shock of battle join.  
A soldier wins his spurs to-day  
By tossing up a coin.

Works Sometimes.

"Keeping your word to that fellow, eh?"  
"Yes," said the professional sharper, somewhat shamefacedly. "He seemed to take it absolutely for granted that I would."

Of Course.

"Remember, a book play needs booming."  
"I'm getting some of the best citizens to say a good word for our production."  
"Bah! You'll never make a press agent. What you want to do is to get 'em to denounce it."

True Blue.

"I'm afraid," faltered the young man, "that I can't support you in the style to which you are accustomed."  
"Never mind that," responded the girl. "I can accustom myself to the style in which you can support me."

Lines of Laughter.

From the Nashville American.

The Tyrants.

"Johnson must have to walk chalk at home."  
"Why so?"  
"His wife is almost twice as large as he."

"Don't worry about him. It is the wives who are only half as large as their husbands who are the tyrants."

Which Is Oldest?

"This," said the actress sweetly, presenting a bright, well-preserved lady, "is my mother."  
"One would never guess it to look at her."  
"Don't you notice a resemblance?"  
"Yes; it is plain enough, but she looks too young."

"That is complimentary."  
"No; it is just a matter of observation. By the way, I would like to ask you a question. I hope you will not be offended."  
"No danger. What is it?"  
"Are you older than your mother or younger?"

Quite Hopeful.

"Skroogs is the premium optimist."  
"What has he done now?"  
"He was out looking for his seeds to grow this morning."  
"Why not?"  
"He hasn't planted them yet."

Pert Paragraphs.

Hypocrisy is a hidden apology.  
When a man gets too fresh he is apt to get things said to him.  
The genealogical tree of some people we all know must be basswood.

Blessed are the known dispensers of advice, for they shall not be disturbed.  
Don't talk about your failings. They are undoubtedly self-evident and need no advertising.

What claim to be good intentions are nine times out of ten not real, but fake intentions.

Some men are so mean that they would steal an umbrella from the Easter girl on a wet Sunday.

If you and other people profiting by your experience it is good business to charge a commission.

If generous people would only stop at giving their own things away they would make a greater hit with some of us.

A pair of nice new roller skates and a fat man who used to know how to cut the pipes' wings are rather a dangerous combination to bring about during the present race.

Indifferent Congress.

From the Baltimore American.  
It has been a Congress marked by indifference to the wishes of the administration in vital respects. Although it has some creditable legislation for its record, it failed to read the minds of the people and adopt the forward policies of President Roosevelt. The Republican party stands committed to the principal features of the President's programme, and the country at large believes in them. Mr. Taft embodies them in his articles of political faith. So that even those questions that failed of passage by Congress will be features of the party's faith and put forth in platform expression. Many of the things left undone by the cabinet are being brought up by Congress at its next session.

TO DREYFUS VINDICATED.

Soldier of Justice—fighting with her sword  
Since time was broken? Who need now despair  
To lead a host against the throng?  
For what did David die?

Before Goliath, worthy this compare—  
Thou in the darkness fronting leashed wrong?  
That true and fainting cause should not be heir  
Of all thy courage—now thy sister's heir!

In times remote, when some prophetic ill  
Man has not yet imagined, shall be king.  
While comfortable Freedom sits, and  
And Three shall meet to slay the usurping thing.  
Thy name recalled shall clinch their potent will.  
And as they cry: "He won—what greater odds!"  
They shall become a grade.

Ours, thy thy champions! Who shall dare to say  
Thou didst die idle? Who shall dare to say  
When men thus all renounce, all cast away,  
To walk with martyrs through a flaming sea?  
Perchance—how jealously will Life await  
The path of peer who whither he is sent.  
Zola—too early gone!

Whose taking even Death might well repent.  
Though 'twere to enrich that greater Pantheon  
Where dwell the spirits of the brave of soul.  
.....  
Oh! tremble, all ye powers, where ye be—  
Tribune, senate, mansion, mart, or factory;  
One against many, many against few!  
Ye poor, one crushed, crush your own man's;  
Ye vulgar rich, now risen from the mud,  
Despisers of the flower in the bud;  
And He hath promised that He will repay.  
—From the new edition of "Poems," by Robert Underwood Johnson.

THE CHURCH CATHOLIC

BY THE OPTIMIST.

A somewhat remarkable development of these modern times is the increasing catholicity of the churches of various denominations. It is evidently symptomatic of a desire of the churches, who find themselves waning in public interest, to keep up with the procession.

In the reports of the day you shall find accounts of one church that has instituted a series of "Sunday smokers," services for men only, at which certain men are to be allowed to smoke, the minister himself setting the example by expounding his sermon between puffs. You shall learn, too, how, in Chicago, the pastor of a church proposes to open what he calls a "courtroom"—dim lights, sofas, chairs built for two, and all the adventitious aids to matrimony. Other churches you shall find that, so far from frowning on games of chance, lend their support to competitive euchre parties with prizes, the benefits supposedly for the heathen of the far East; and still others encourage dancing and other games, in the hope of getting the young people interested.

A remarkable development of ecclesiastical activity, is it not? It rather seems to be putting the church in a cowardly sort of apologetic attitude toward the things which our fathers were wont to regard as temptations of the devil. It must appeal to the sane-minded as a rather traitorous surrender of principles on the part of the pastors who allow it, and an admission, not that the Gospel of Jesus Christ is lacking, but that its professed disciples are weak and impotent.

For one does not need to be a churchman to realize that the church has a distinct and most valued place in the life of a nation. There is nothing wrong in the things here mentioned, adopted as catch-congregation jokes by certain preachers. Indeed, they are good things, good recreations to the healthy minded, and have their proper place. But that place is not the church. Tobacco is a fine solace when properly used, but the place to puff a pipe is not during that tiny percentage of time that a man gives to religion. There is nothing wrong about cards per se, but their place is not alongside the Bible; nor does any one need an aid to complicity as an adjunct to the practice of the Christian virtue.

These tendencies toward catholicity are in themselves one of the greatest evils that threaten the influence of the church. They are signs of a weak pastorate, not of a weak religion. The man inspired by God to preach the Gospel must to-day safely take his stand on the Bible and elucidate the immeasurable benefits of the Christian religion, sure that, if he has a real message to deliver for the benefit of the world, the world will flock to hear him.

The concessions of the weak brethren among the clergy to "the world, the flesh, and the devil" are the things that bid fair to throw the churches into disrepute; that give the unthinking masses a cheap apology to mouth, and that twist and distort the glorious meaning of the towering spires that reach heavenward.

Not catholicity, but conservatism, is needed in the churches to-day; not concessions to evil and pleasure, but rather a stern insistence on duty; not euche and kissing games, and smoking, and other demagogic devices, but the Gospel of Jesus Christ, that appeals to all men by its high example; that teaches self-sacrifice and charity and love, and, above all, which insists that a man—even if he be a preacher—do his work in the world, and do it honestly and without excuses.

PUZZLE FOR FANS.

How Can Baseball Enthusiasts Make a Choice?

From the Denver Post.  
The other day, from the Johnson press headquarters, came a story of Gov. Johnson's great ability as a baseball player, how he was a "dandy on the bases," how he "never had a glass arm," and how once he had an offer to play professional ball in a big league, and "turned it down with a sigh."

What baseball fan could read this and not feel his heart warm to Johnson? Mr. Baseball Fan goes to bed with his mind almost determined to sign Johnson as a political favorite. But in the morning when he picks up his paper, he reads that Clarke Griffith and his bunch of New York American League players called on President Roosevelt. And also he reads how Mr. Roosevelt dropped a casual remark to the effect that Mr. Taft, while too stout to play the national game, has a son who is one of the most promising players in the country.

So Mr. Baseball Fan is back to the starting point. He doesn't know whether it is better to vote for the man who used to play a crackjack game of baseball, or for the man who has a son who is a "comer" in the national game.

Prohibition's Spread.

From the Springfield Republican.  
The spread of prohibition had not made itself manifest as late as the end of last year, in a reduction of the native drink bill, according to figures presented by the American Grocer. It calculated that expenditure for the year of \$48,323,990 on wine, \$54,794,040 on distilled spirits, and \$118,456,000 on wines, or a total for alcoholic beverages of \$41,465,540, compared with \$40,555,400 in 1906. The consumption per capita of distilled spirits increased from 1.52 gallons in 1904 to 1.83 in 1907, while the per capita consumption of beer increased 1.04 gallons, and of wines 0.12 gallons. The use of tea shows a declining tendency, while the opposite is true for coffee and cocoa.

Advice to Bachelors.

From the San Antonio Express.  
"Don't marry the first girl you fall in love with; wait till you have seen the others," advises the Montgomery Advertiser. This recalls the story of the man who went through the thicket in search of a perfect stick, leaving many good ones behind, in the hope of finding something better, until near the end of his journey he had to take a crooked one at last. The trouble with some old maids and old bachelors is that they are too particular.

Disinterestedness.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.  
Curry Watson says no loyal American should refuse nomination for the Vice Presidency. What's the matter with Bryan and Watsonson for the Denver ticket—Omaha, ha.

Nothing, except that he doesn't want it and that nobody wants him, and that because he wore a gray jacket his nomination would defeat the ticket at the same time disgrace him, by giving the lie to his profession of disinterestedness.

New One Each Day.

From the New Haven Register.  
It is a dull day, in this gladsome campaign season, whose low descending sun does not flash its mellow light upon the aspiring hopes of some new, confident, and perfectly equipped candidate for the office of Vice President on the ticket with William Howard Taft.

The Novelty Shocks.

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.  
Atlantic City can endure bathing suits, but not seaweed gowns. It's the novelty that conveys the shock.

CALL FOR MURRAY CRANE.

Hold to His Convictions and Commands Respect.

From the Springfield Republican.  
It is not to be wondered at that President Roosevelt and the friends of Secretary Taft, who is booked to receive the Republican nomination at Chicago, are desirous that Senator Crane should take the chairmanship of the Republican National Committee. The executive capacity, the tact, and the sound sense of the Massachusetts man would be a desirable asset, to say nothing about the confidence the public would have that a campaign conducted by Mr. Crane would be honorable in all its phases. All factions would welcome this choice as entirely desirable from the party point of view.

On the side of Mr. Crane, however, there is less to be said. He was sought for this place four years ago and declined it. The duties of this chairmanship would add enormously to the burdens which a very busy man is carrying, and the sacrifices demanded could only be insisted on in a case of supreme party need. It is scarcely to be expected that Senator Crane will recognize that any crisis of the character indicated has arisen. His counsel and helpful oversight could be exercised through his membership in the national committee, leaving some one to take the chairmanship who is better situated to give to that office the continuous time and strength the coming Presidential fight is to call for.

But there is one consideration involved in this matter that is calculated to please a good many Massachusetts people. There were those among our Republicans who considered that in standing staunchly for the freedom of the Massachusetts legislature in the national convention Senator Crane was imperiling his influence in national affairs—inviting the bolts of Jove, as it were. There are party men so constituted as to be terrified by an exhibition of personal independence. It is profitable for instruction when events prove that the man who holds to his convictions thereby invites more respect and not less.

ARISTOCRATIC COACHING.

Mr. Vanderbilt's Outlay for London Season Will Exceed \$15,000.

From the London Daily Mail.

"Can he make it pay?" asked one of the crowd that stood the other morning in Northumberland avenue. Mr. Vanderbilt, looking the very model of an old coaching party, even to the large red and white buttonhole that only broke the correct blackness of his attire, jumped on the coach, raised his hat to the passers, and with a shake of the ribbon, one of the four championship grays on their rhythmic way.

The mistake of the questioner is a general one, and Mr. Vanderbilt's desires have been mistaken. Mr. Vanderbilt said that he did not wish to make records; he did not wish to prove the superiority of the American trotting horse. What he wants is to enjoy "the best-wearing sport in the world" on a beautiful and historic road, and to vivify the sport of coaching in English society. "Just sport," as his master-of-horse said before yesterday's journey; that is the only idea.

Even with a public coach the sport is one for the capitalist, at any rate if practiced in the Atlantic. Mr. Vanderbilt has seventy horses. Their Atlantic passage would cost \$1,575. Journeys at either end would cost that amount over again. A horse under no training costs \$1,500 or \$1,800. Even if he gets his horses into the pink of condition, till they are hard and polished as a horse can be.

He stables many of them separately at the proper stages in the journey. Under the head alone must be